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SPIDER-MAN GROUP

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# THE BRIDE OF VENOM

## SINNER TAKES ALL!

LUZNIAK -N- KOBLISH '95

DEEP BENEATH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY IN THE SECRET LAIR OF EDDIE BROCK, A.K.A. VENOM...
YOU LET HIM GO--
--OR I'LL EAT YOUR BRAINS!!
ANN?
HUH? WUZZAT, BIG BROWN?
I DUNNO, JUNIOR--

# EVE OF DESTRUCTION!

--BUT IT SURE AS HECK IS FEMALE!!

HOO-HA!!

WE CAN PUT A SACK OVER HER UGLY HEAD AFTER WE STOMP HER INTO SUBMISSION!

WAIT! YOU DON'T KNOW--

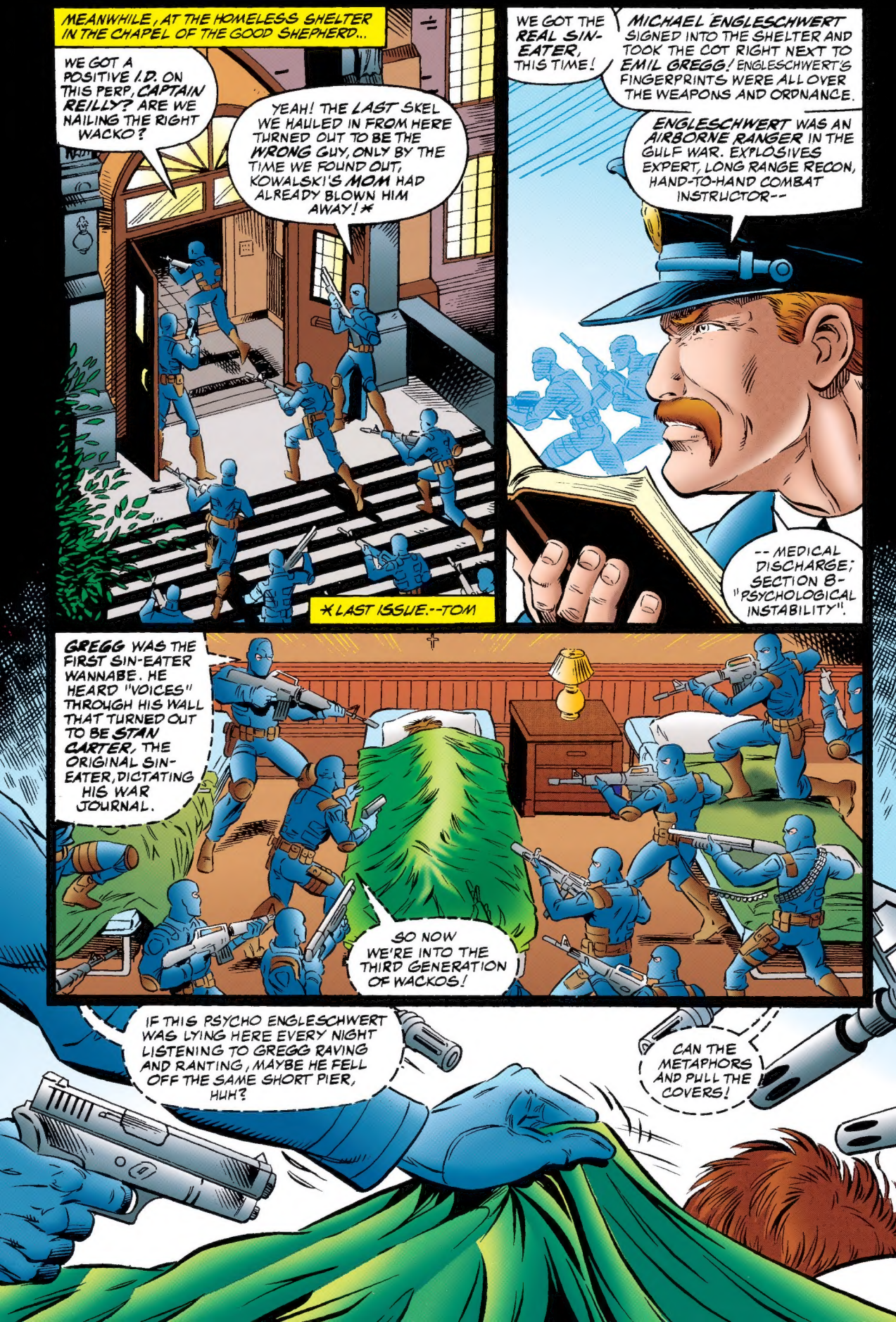
IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT YOU'RE THIEVING LOW-LIFE TROGLODYTES--

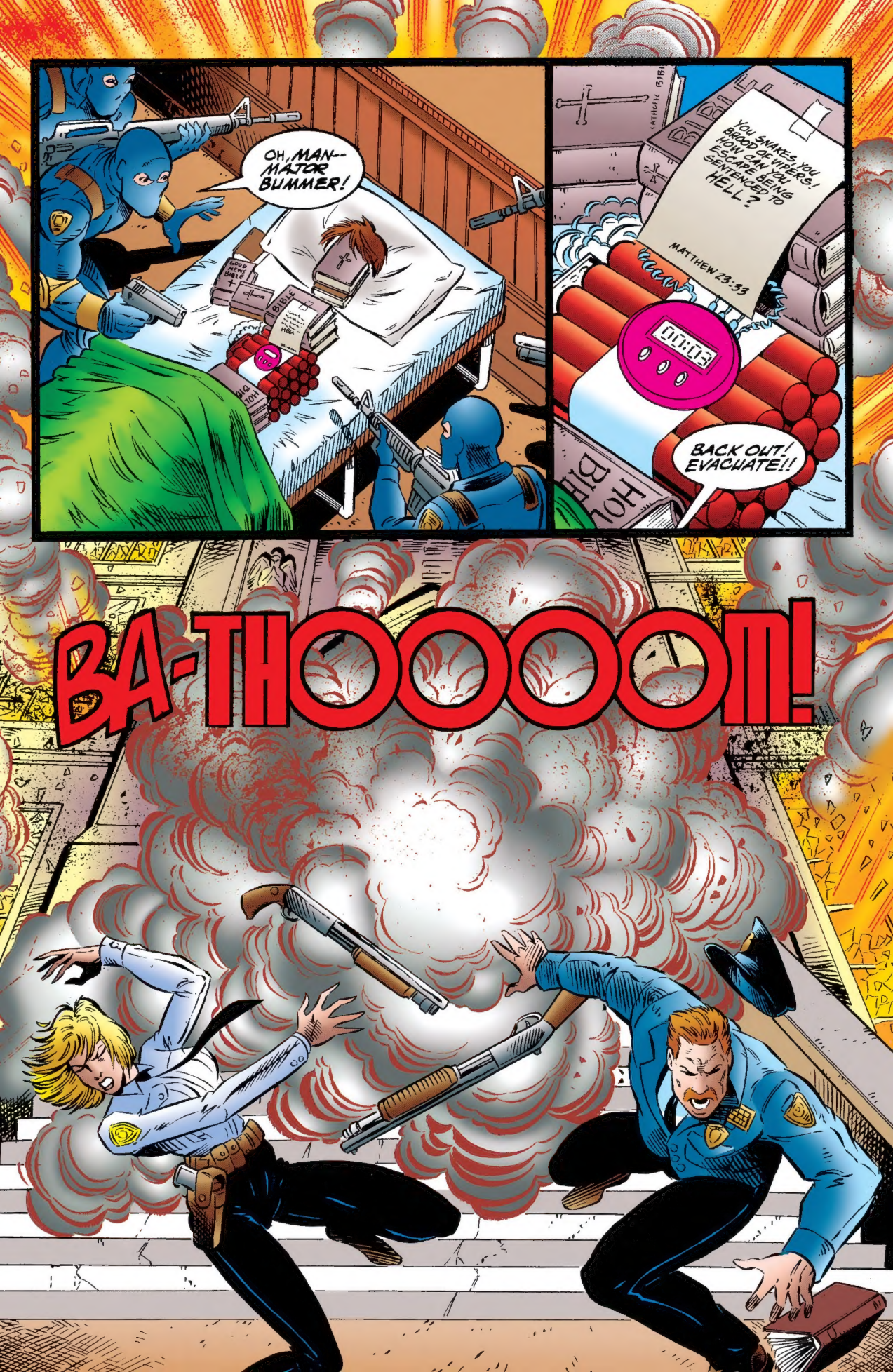
--BUT YOU'RE SEXIST PERVO PIGS TO BOOT?

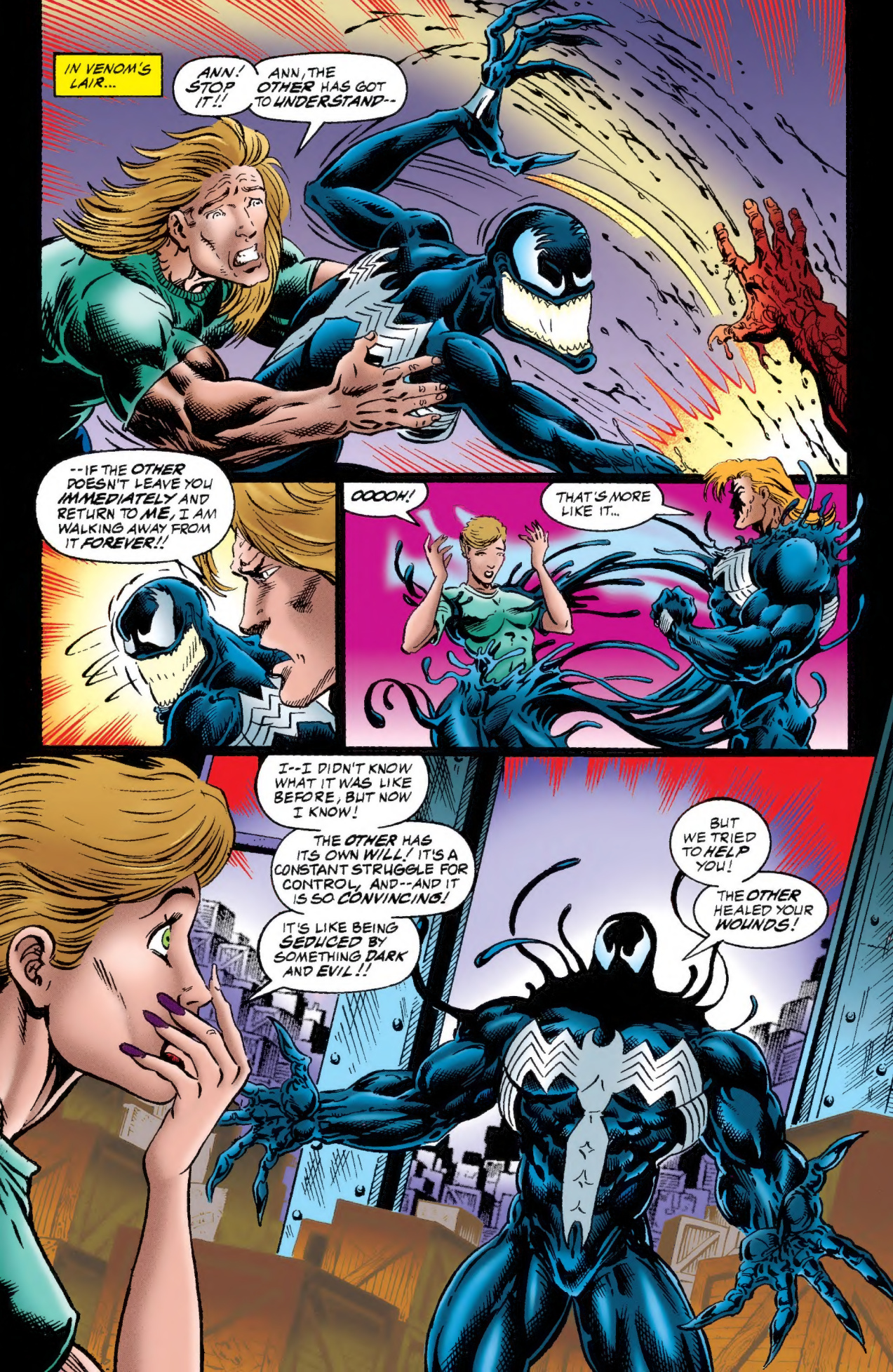
| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| LARRY HAMA SCRIPT | GREG LUZNIAK BREAKDOWNS | JIMMY PALMIOTTI & KEN BRANCH FINISHES | |
| TOM SMITH COLORING | KEN LOPEZ LETTERING | TOM BREVOORT EDITOR | BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR IN CHIEF |

GUH!
SO, YOU WANT CARESSES?
YOU WANT THE FEEL OF WOMANLY FINGERS ON YOUR HAIRY, SCABBY THROATS?
GACK!
I'LL BET YOU DO!
EEEEYAAA--
THWAMM
WHOMP
I'M GOING TO RIP YOUR OWN GUTS OUT AND STUFF THEM DOWN YOUR OWN THROATS!!

ANN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU AT ALL-- YOU'RE LETTING THE OTHER TAKE OVER--
WE MELDED YOU WITH THE OTHER SO THAT WE COULD HEAL YOUR WOUNDS-- NOT SO YOU COULD--
GET OFF ME, EDDIE--!
--A GIRL'S GOTTA DO WHAT A GIRL'S GOTTA DO!
THWACK!
ARRRRRGH!
SCHREKK!
POP!
CRASH!
SNIKT!
GUSH!
ANN! GOOD LORD-- ;CHOKE!


MEANWHILE, AT THE HOMELESS SHELTER IN THE CHAPEL OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD...
WE GOT A POSITIVE I.D. ON THIS PERP, CAPTAIN REILLY? ARE WE NAILING THE RIGHT WACKO?
YEAH! THE LAST SKEL WE HAULED IN FROM HERE TURNED OUT TO BE THE WRONG GUY, ONLY BY THE TIME WE FOUND OUT, KOWALSKI'S MOM HAD ALREADY BLOWN HIM AWAY!*
*LAST ISSUE.--TOM
WE GOT THE REAL SIN-EATER, THIS TIME!
MICHAEL ENGLESCHWERT SIGNED INTO THE SHELTER AND TOOK THE COT RIGHT NEXT TO EMIL GREGG! ENGLESCHWERT'S FINGERPRINTS WERE ALL OVER THE WEAPONS AND ORDNANCE.
ENGLESCHWERT WAS AN AIRBORNE RANGER IN THE GULF WAR. EXPLOSIVES EXPERT, LONG RANGE RECON, HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT INSTRUCTOR--
--MEDICAL DISCHARGE; SECTION 8- "PSYCHOLOGICAL INSTABILITY".
GREGG WAS THE FIRST SIN-EATER WANNABE. HE HEARD "VOICES" THROUGH HIS WALL THAT TURNED OUT TO BE STAN CARTER, THE ORIGINAL SIN-EATER, DICTATING HIS WAR JOURNAL.
SO NOW WE'RE INTO THE THIRD GENERATION OF WACKOS!
IF THIS PSYCHO ENGLESCHWERT WAS LYING HERE EVERY NIGHT LISTENING TO GREGG RAVING AND RANTING, MAYBE HE FELL OFF THE SAME SHORT PIER, HUH?
CAN THE METAPHORS AND PULL THE COVERS!


OH, MAN-- MAJOR BUMMER!
BIBLE
BIBLE
YOU SNAKES, YOU BROOD OF VIPERS! HOW CAN YOU ESCAPE BEING SENTENCED TO HELL?
MATTHEW 23:33
BACK OUT! EVACUATE!!
BA-THOOOOM!

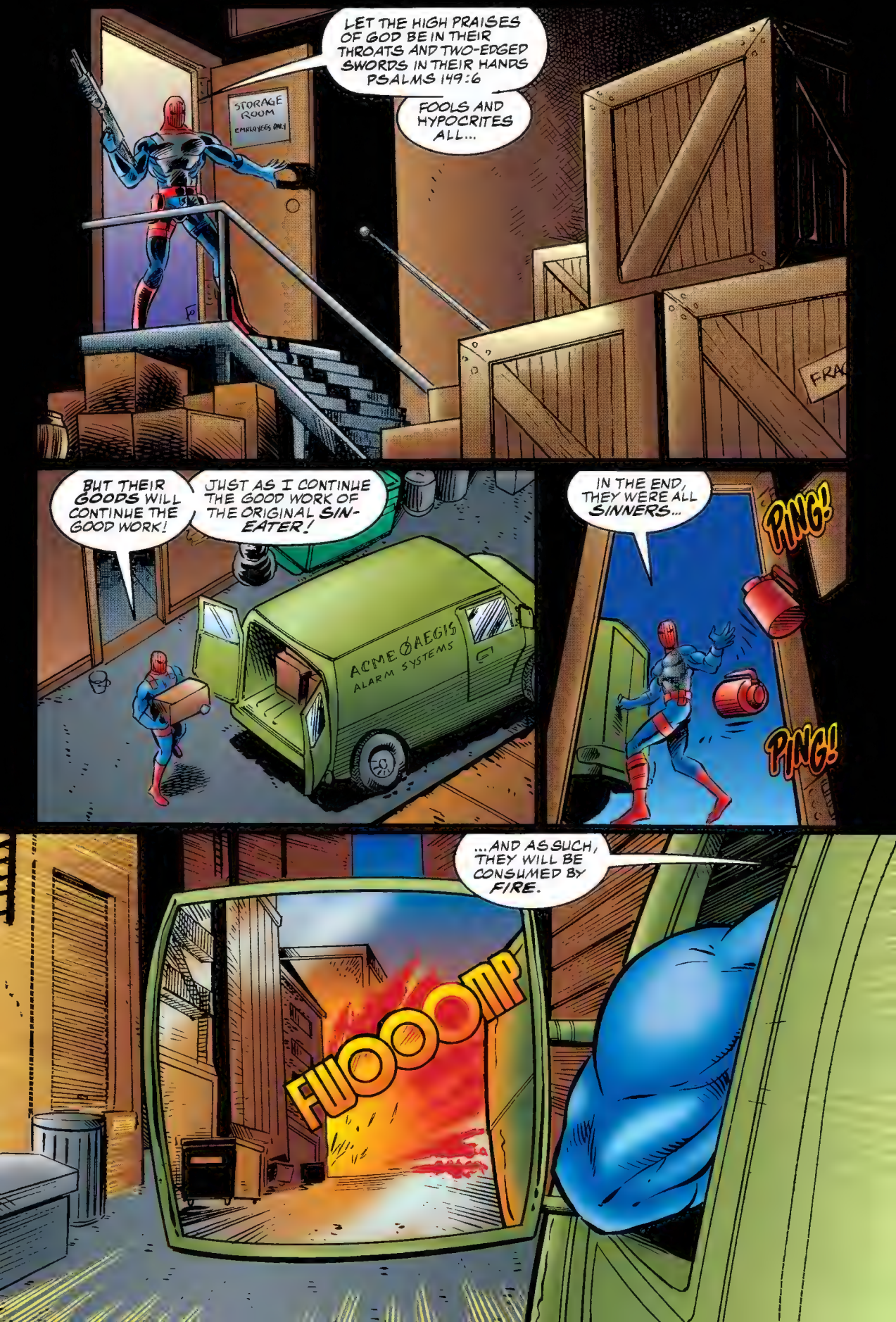

IN VENOM'S LAIR...
ANN! STOP IT!!
ANN, THE OTHER HAS GOT TO UNDERSTAND--
--IF THE OTHER DOESN'T LEAVE YOU IMMEDIATELY AND RETURN TO ME, I AM WALKING AWAY FROM IT FOREVER!!
OOOOH!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT...
I--I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEFORE, BUT NOW I KNOW!
THE OTHER HAS ITS OWN WILL! IT'S A CONSTANT STRUGGLE FOR CONTROL, AND--AND IT IS SO CONVINCING!
IT'S LIKE BEING SEDUCED BY SOMETHING DARK AND EVIL!!
BUT WE TRIED TO HELP YOU!
THE OTHER HEALED YOUR WOUNDS!

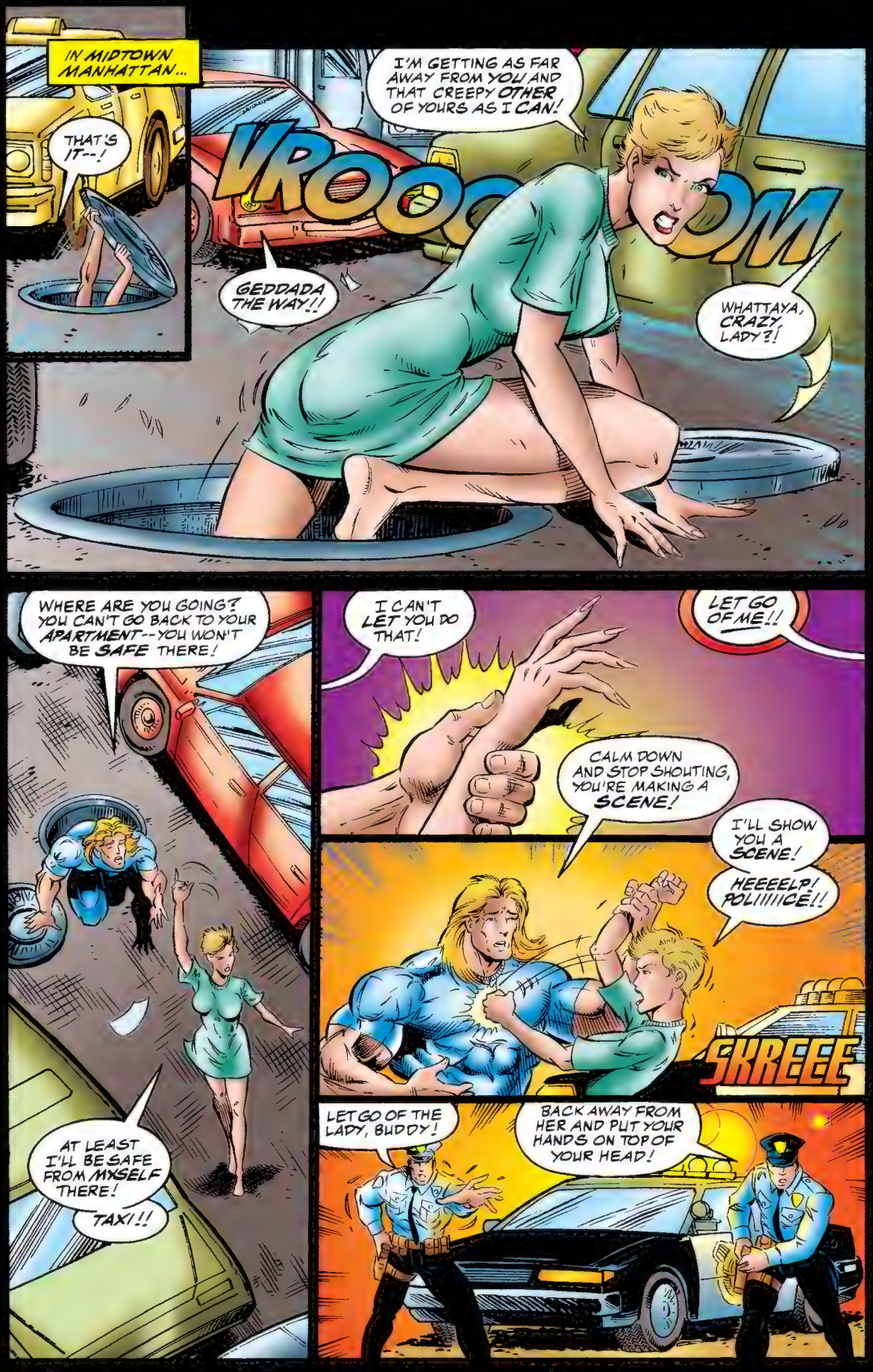
BUT IT WAS LIKE BEING VIOLATED! IT WAS--
GOOD LORD!!!
I DID THAT!! I DID THAT!! THAT THING MADE ME DO THAT!!
IT CAN'T MAKE YOU DO ANYTHING YOU DON'T REALLY WANT TO DO--
DON'T SAY THAT!!
STAY AWAY FROM ME!!
WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME??
I HATE YOU FOREVER!!

MEANWHILE, IN MIDTOWN MANHATTAN...
HI. I'M ANN WEYING'S SISTER FROM CHICAGO AND I JUST GOT INTO TOWN TO SEE HER...
WOULD IT BE POSSIBLE FOR ME TO DROP OFF MY BAG HERE AT HER APARTMENT BEFORE I WENT OVER TO THE HOSPITAL TO SEE HER?
UH, SURE, MA'AM. I CAN LOCK IT IN THE STORAGE ROOM UNTIL YOU GET BACK--
I SURE AM SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR SISTER--
OOOOH--;SOB SOB;
I'M SORRY-- JUST THINKING ABOUT MY POOR LITTLE SISTER GETTING SHOT BY THAT HORRIBLE SIN-EATER JUST MAKES ME LOSE IT!*
*IN ISSUE #1.--TOM
OH, GOODNESS! LOOK AT ME! HOW CAN I SHOW UP AT THE HOSPITAL LOOKING LIKE THIS?
I CAN GET THE EMERGENCY KEY FROM THE SUPER AND YOU CAN GO UP TO YOUR SISTER'S APARTMENT AND FRESHEN UP!
YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR BAG THERE, TOO!
OH, THAT WOULD BE SO CONVENIENT!

IN STATEN ISLAND...
ACME AEGIS ALARM SYSTEMS
SORRY, WE'RE CLOSED
ACME AEGIS ALARM SYSTEMS
NOK! NOK!
WHAT'S THE PASSWORD?
JACK-BOOTED THUGS.
COME ON IN, BROTHER--
--MICHAEL! GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT!! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, THE MEETING'S ABOUT TO START!
THANKS FOR THE INVITE, FORREST--
CITIZENS MILITIA
HEY, EVERYBODY! LISTEN UP!
I'D LIKE YOU ALL TO MEET A REAL HERO OF THE GULF WAR! MIKE HERE WAS IN THE SAME OUTFIT WITH MY SON!
HE WAS A RANGER AND HE WENT ON SOME HAIRY SECRET MISSIONS BEHIND THE LINES-- YOU KNOW, BLACK WORK! ULTRA! ULTRA!
LET'S GIVE HIM A REAL WARM WELCOME AND LET HIM KNOW THAT THE FOLKS AT HOME ARE READY TO KEEP UP THE GOOD FIGHT!
THANK YOU! I THOUGHT I'D BRING BY A FEW SOUVENIRS FOR "SHOW AND TELL"...
THE BRITISH SAS CALL THESE BALACLAVAS. WE JUST LIKE TO CALL THEM SKI MASKS.
GOTTA STAY COVERT, YOU KNOW...
UNTIL IT'S TIME TO REVEAL YOURSELF TO THE ENEMY!
WHA? THIS GUY IS THE SIN-EATER?!

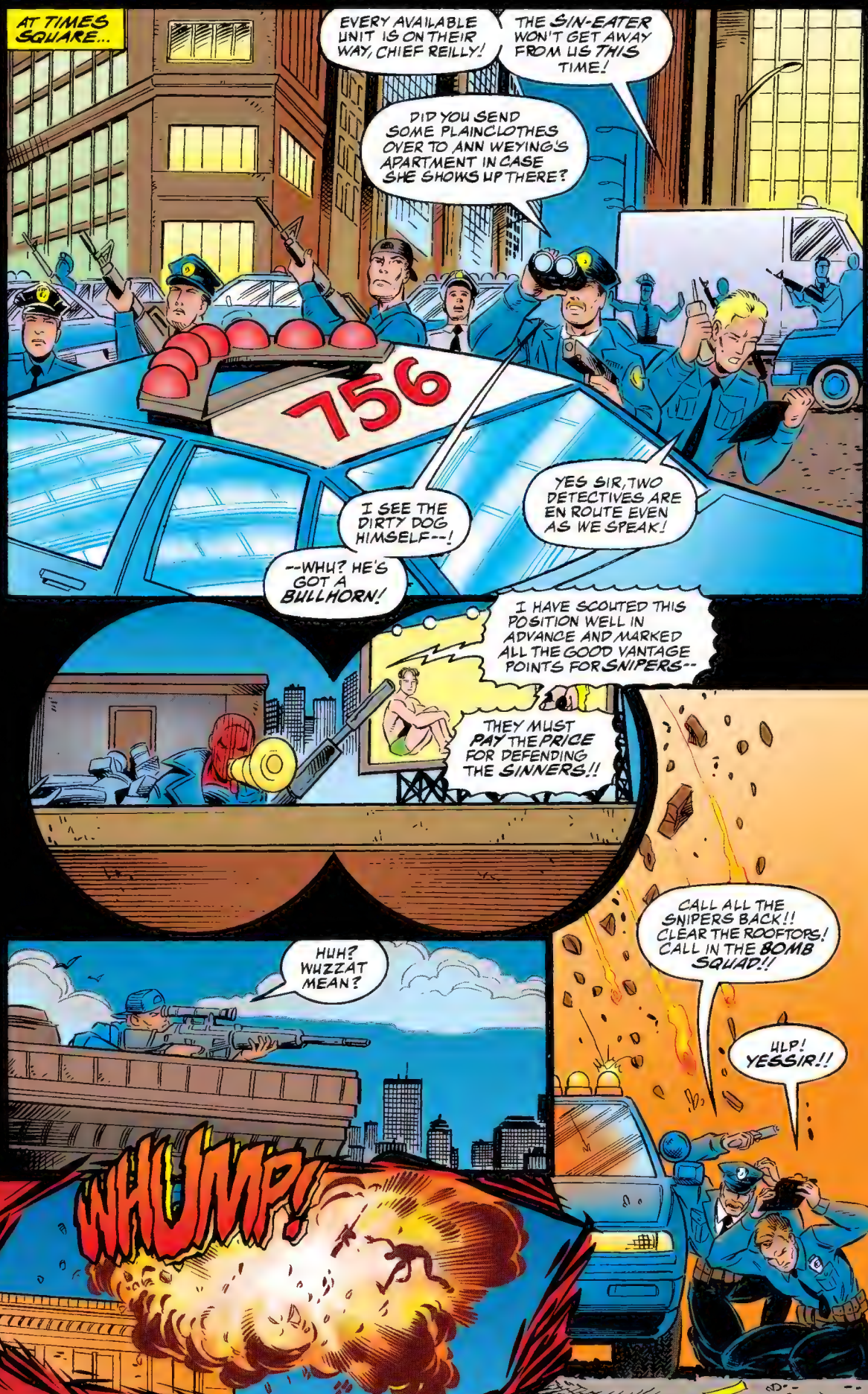
YOU SHALL GIVE CHASE TO YOUR ENEMIES, AND THEY SHALL FALL BEFORE YOU BY THE SWORD. LEVITICUS. 26:7
BLAMM!
BLAMM! BLAMM!
LET SINNERS BE CONSUMED FROM THE EARTH, AND LET THE WICKED BE NO MORE. PSALMS. 104:35
BLAMM!
BRAPP!
I GIVE UP! I'M UNARMED! I--
BLAM!
YOU ARE OBSTRUCTING THE LORD'S WORK!


LET THE HIGH PRAISES OF GOD BE IN THEIR THROATS AND TWO-EDGED SWORDS IN THEIR HANDS PSALMS 149:6
FOOLS AND HYPOCRITES ALL...
STORAGE ROOM
EMPLOYEES ONLY
BUT THEIR GOODS WILL CONTINUE THE GOOD WORK!
JUST AS I CONTINUE THE GOOD WORK OF THE ORIGINAL SIN-EATER!
ACME AEGIS ALARM SYSTEMS
IN THE END, THEY WERE ALL SINNERS...
PING!
PING!
...AND AS SUCH, THEY WILL BE CONSUMED BY FIRE.
FWOOOMP


IN MIDTOWN MANHATTAN...
THAT'S IT--!
I'M GETTING AS FAR AWAY FROM YOU AND THAT CREEPY OTHER OF YOURS AS I CAN!
VROOOOOOOM
GEDDADA THE WAY!!
WHATTAYA, CRAZY, LADY?!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT--YOU WON'T BE SAFE THERE!
AT LEAST I'LL BE SAFE FROM MYSELF THERE!
TAXI!!
I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT!
LET GO OF ME!!
CALM DOWN AND STOP SHOUTING, YOU'RE MAKING A SCENE!
I'LL SHOW YOU A SCENE!
HEEEEELP! POLIIIIICE!!
SKREEE
LET GO OF THE LADY, BUDDY!
BACK AWAY FROM HER AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD!

THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU THINK! SHE'S MY WIFE!
I AM NOT!!
HE'S MORPHING!!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S VENOM!!!
WELL, WE'RE SURE NOT THE TOOTH FAIRY!!
THIS IS A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING, OFFICERS--
--WE'RE REALLY ON THE SAME SIDE!!
WHERE TO, LADY?
JUST GET OUT OF HERE FAST! HEAD OVER TO THE EAST SIDE!
COME BACK HERE, ANN!
OFF TAXI DUTY

YOU HAD YOUR WARNING, VENOM!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
I HAVE NO WISH TO HARM ANY INNOCENTS--
--BUT CHANCES ARE GOOD THAT YOU TWO ARE ON THE TAKE!
ALL UNITS! THE SIN-EATER HAS BEEN CORNERED ON A ROOFTOP IN TIMES SQUARE!!
HE IS ARMED AND DANGEROUS AND--
TIMES SQUARE?
THAT AREA WILL BE TEEMING WITH INNOCENT COMMUTERS AT THIS TIME OF DAY!!
208


AT TIMES SQUARE...
EVERY AVAILABLE UNIT IS ON THEIR WAY, CHIEF REILLY!
THE SIN-EATER WON'T GET AWAY FROM US THIS TIME!
DID YOU SEND SOME PLAINCLOTHES OVER TO ANN WEYING'S APARTMENT IN CASE SHE SHOWS UP THERE?
756
I SEE THE DIRTY DOG HIMSELF--!
YES SIR, TWO DETECTIVES ARE EN ROUTE EVEN AS WE SPEAK!
--WHU? HE'S GOT A BULLHORN!
I HAVE SCOUTED THIS POSITION WELL IN ADVANCE AND MARKED ALL THE GOOD VANTAGE POINTS FOR SNIPERS--
THEY MUST PAY THE PRICE FOR DEFENDING THE SINNERS!!
HUH? WUZZAT MEAN?
WHUMP!
CALL ALL THE SNIPERS BACK!! CLEAR THE ROOFTOPS! CALL IN THE BOMB SQUAD!!
HLP! YESSIR!!

ON THE EAST SIDE...
MISS WEYING! YOUR SIS--
TAXI
POLICE OFFICERS, MISS WEYING!
CHIEF REILLY ASKED US TO GET YOU TO A SAFE HOUSE AND KEEP YOU THERE!
WAIT A MINUTE! I NEED A CHANGE OF CLOTHES, MY MAKE-UP AND A TON OF OTHER STUFF--!
OKAY. YOU CAN GO UP TO YOUR APARTMENT FOR FIVE MINUTES...
...BUT WE'RE GOING WITH YOU!
I REALLY SHOULD TELL HER THAT--
IT CAN WAIT!
ALL CLEAR!
AREN'T YOU GUYS OVERDOING THIS A BIT?
CAN'T EVER BE TOO CAREFUL, MA'AM.
I SUPPOSE NOT--

WH-WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU--?
YOU DON'T KNOW THIS PERSON, MISS WEYING--?
I AM WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A CONCERNED MOTHER...
...AND THIS WOMAN HAS NEVER SEEN ME BEFORE IN HER LIFE!
EEEEE!
PHUD! PHUD!
NOW THAT THE PIGS ARE WHACKED, YOU AND I CAN SIT DOWN AND RELAX A BIT...
...WHILE WE WAIT FOR YOUR EX-HUSBAND EDDIE BROCK, A.K.A. VENOM, TO SHOW UP!
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH EDDIE?
WE HAVE A LITTLE SETTLING UP TO DO...
...FOR WHAT HE DID TO MY DAUGHTER, KIRSTIN!*
*IN VENOM: CARNAGE UNLEASHED.

AT TIMES SQUARE...

JOKKEY

THERE HE IS--

--MR. HOLIER THAN THE WHOLE PLANET HIMSELF!

HE THINKS HE'S SAFE, ALL BARRICADED ON THAT ROOF...

HE THINKS NO ONE CAN GET TO HIM--

WHAT WAS THAT, ONE OF THOSE SUPER HEROES?

WHICH ONE WAS IT?

I CAN'T TELL-- HE'S A BLUR-- AND ANYWAY, THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM, I CAN'T KEEP TRACK--

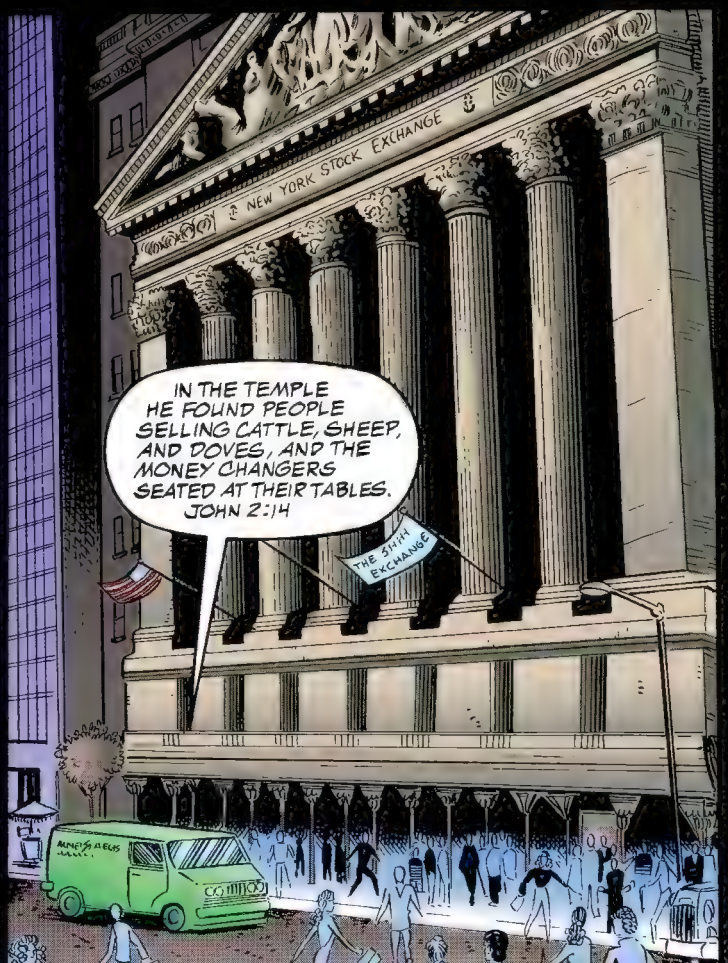
HEADS UP, SIN-EATER--

--TIME TO GET YOUR BRAIN EATEN!!

KA-CHOMMP

THOOM!

AGH! PTOOEY! IT'S A DUMMY!
AND THE BULLHORN IS RIGGED UP TO TAPE DECK! BUT WHY--!
THE TIME FOR JUDGMENT IS UPON YOU, SINNERS!!
IT'S A DECOY!
HE LURED ME AND THE COPS TO THE SAME PLACE SO HE COULD STRIKE SOMEWHERE ELSE WITH IMPUNITY...!
...BUT WHERE?


NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
IN THE TEMPLE HE FOUND PEOPLE SELLING CATTLE, SHEEP, AND DOVES, AND THE MONEY CHANGERS SEATED AT THEIR TABLES. JOHN 2:14
THE SIXTH EXCHANGE

**NEXT ISSUE:** THE NO-HOLDS-BARRED **SHOWDOWN** BETWEEN **VENOM** AND **SIN-EATER!!**

IF YOU **MISS** IT, YOU HAVE ONLY YOURSELF TO BLAME!

SIGH.
HERE WE GO AGAIN...
FIREARM?
DON'T WORRY, SENTRY. THE CLAMPS ARE HOLDING.
RELEASE ME, DOGS!
I AM THE TARANTULA! YOU ARE NOTHING BEFORE ME!
YOU WILL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS, PUERCOS!
SHUT UP, MAGGOT! OR I'LL POP YOU LIKE A FREAKIN' ZIT!
GNNNRRHH

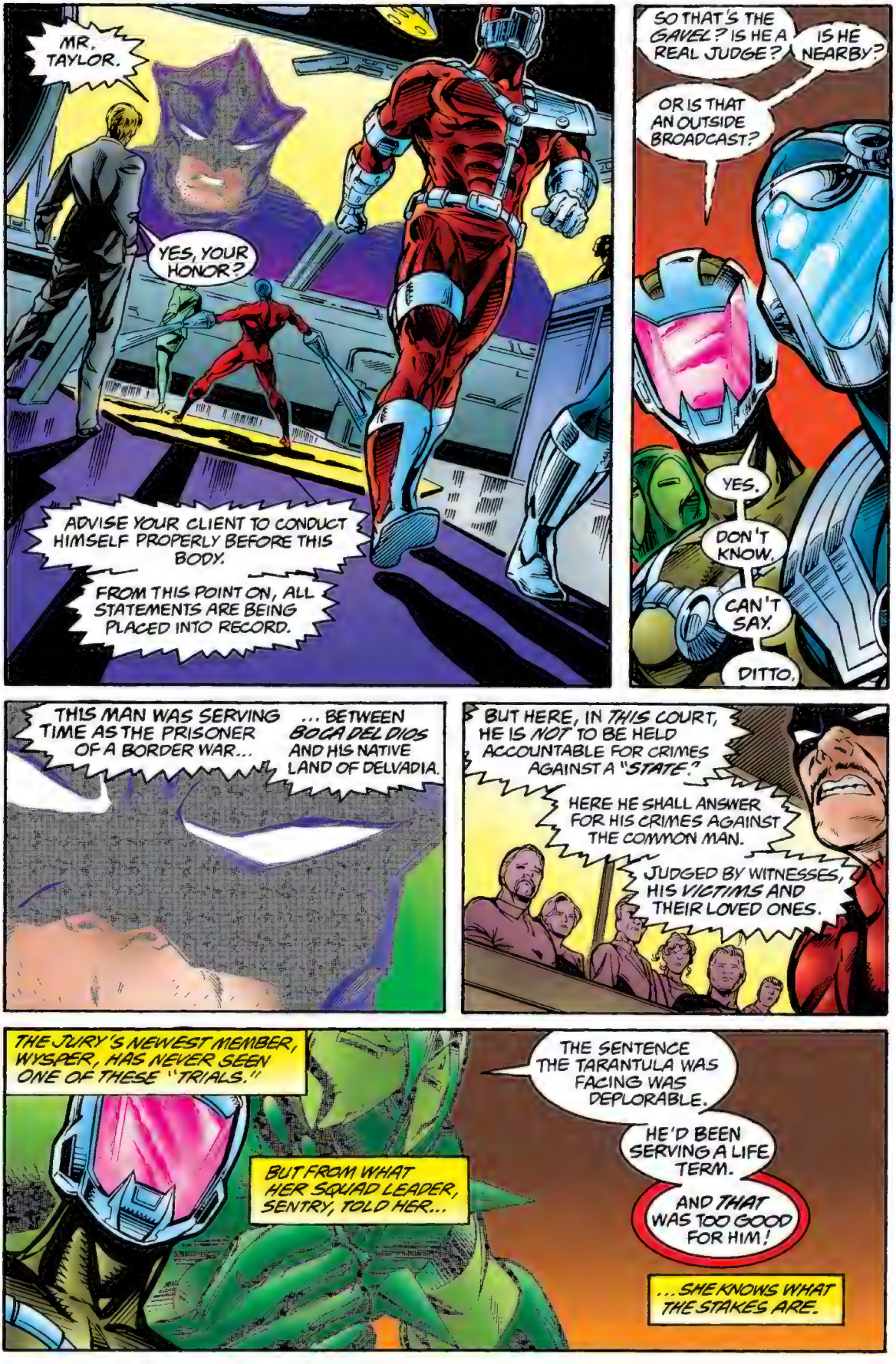
# THE JURY in TRIAL RUN

## PART THREE

# MARTIAL LAWYERS

Last time:
The JURY freed THE TARANTULA from EL CALDRON,one of the world's most inhumane prisons. But now back at the JURY'S secret base, it appears that THEIR motives were anything but "humane"...

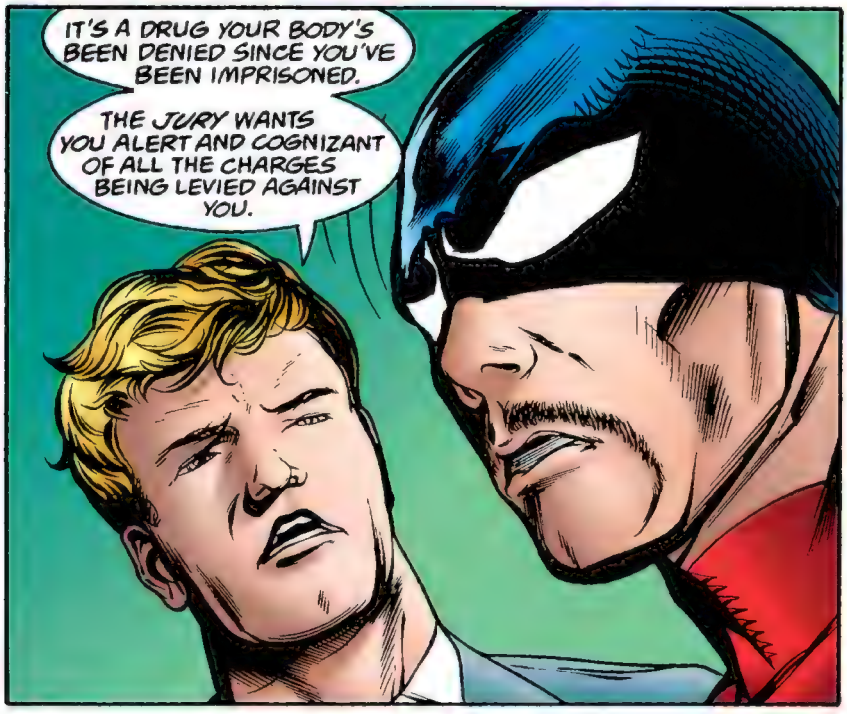
DAN SLOTTwriter-JOHN CALIMEEpenciler-GREG ADAMSinker
JOHN COSTANZAletterer-MARK BERNARDOcolorist-TOM BREVOORTeditor
BOB BUDIANSKYeditor in chief

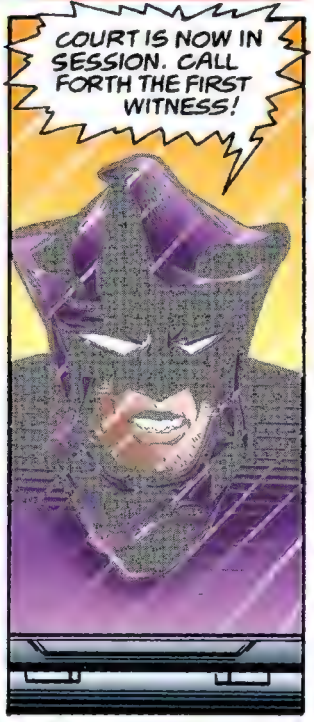

MR. TAYLOR.
YES, YOUR HONOR?
ADVISE YOUR CLIENT TO CONDUCT HIMSELF PROPERLY BEFORE THIS BODY.
FROM THIS POINT ON, ALL STATEMENTS ARE BEING PLACED INTO RECORD.
SO THAT'S THE GAVEL? IS HE A REAL JUDGE?
IS HE NEARBY?
OR IS THAT AN OUTSIDE BROADCAST?
YES.
DON'T KNOW.
CAN'T SAY.
DITTO.
THIS MAN WAS SERVING TIME AS THE PRISONER OF A BORDER WAR...
... BETWEEN BOCA DEL DIOS AND HIS NATIVE LAND OF DELVADIA.
BUT HERE, IN THIS COURT, HE IS NOT TO BE HELD ACCOUNTABLE FOR CRIMES AGAINST A "STATE."
HERE HE SHALL ANSWER FOR HIS CRIMES AGAINST THE COMMON MAN.
JUDGED BY WITNESSES, HIS VICTIMS AND THEIR LOVED ONES.
THE JURY'S NEWEST MEMBER, WYSPER, HAS NEVER SEEN ONE OF THESE "TRIALS."
BUT FROM WHAT HER SQUAD LEADER, SENTRY, TOLD HER...
THE SENTENCE THE TARANTULA WAS FACING WAS DEPLORABLE.
HE'D BEEN SERVING A LIFE TERM.
AND THAT WAS TOO GOOD FOR HIM!
... SHE KNOWS WHAT THE STAKES ARE.

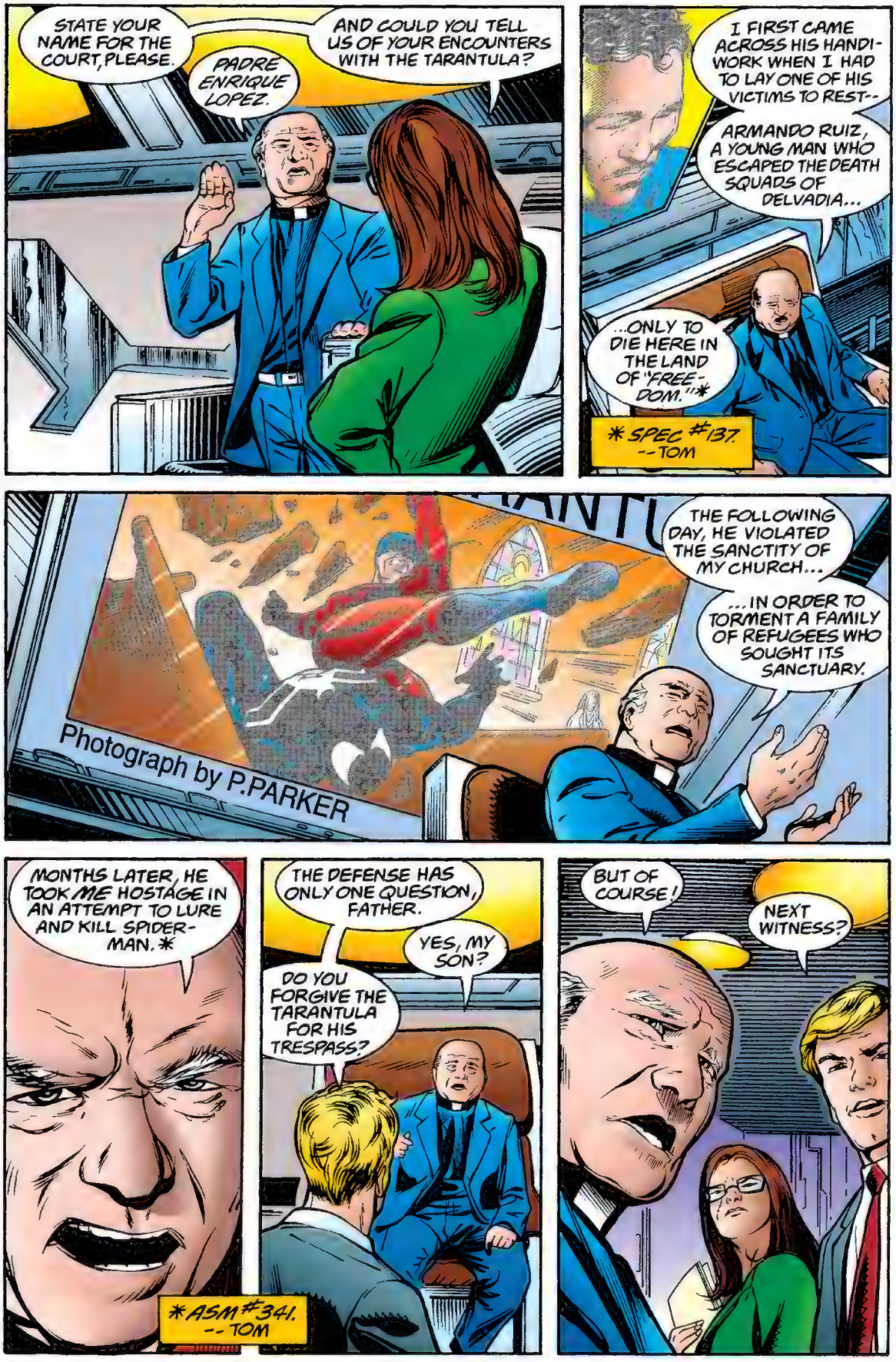
CAPTAIN ALVAREZ, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.
NAME'S MAX TAYLOR. I'M YOUR DEFENSE COUNSEL.

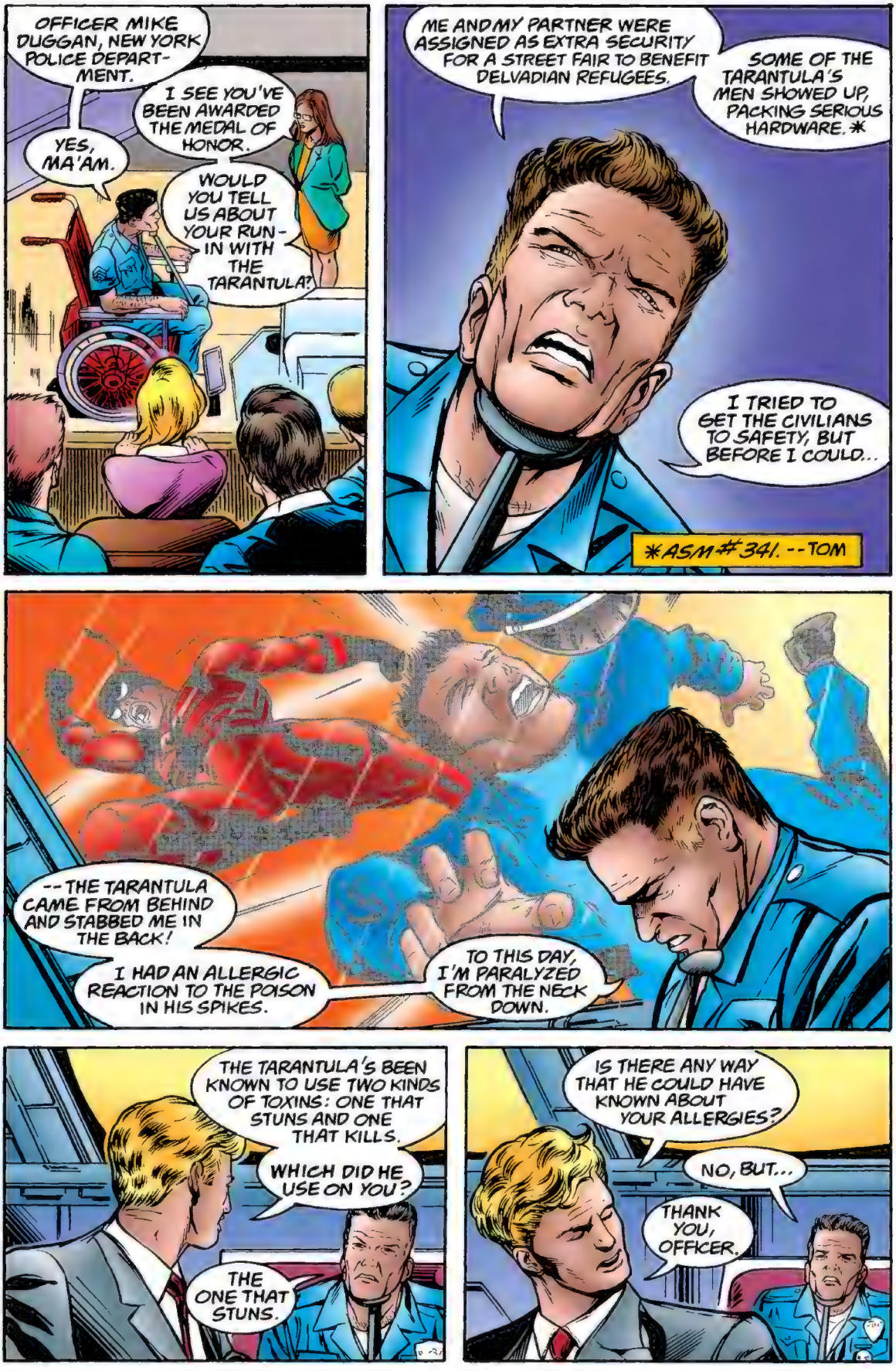
I'M HERE TO ENSURE THAT YOU RECEIVE A FAIR TRIAL.
¡¿QUE?!
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

IS THIS HOW YOU "ENSURE A FAIR TRIAL," PUERCO?!!
BY DRUGGING THE ACCUSED?!
THAT INJECTION, CAPTAIN ALVAREZ, IS A HARMLESS VARIANT OF THE SUPER-SERUM THAT GAVE YOU YOUR HEIGHTENED STRENGTH AND AGILITY.


IT'S A DRUG YOUR BODY'S BEEN DENIED SINCE YOU'VE BEEN IMPRISONED.
THE JURY WANTS YOU ALERT AND COGNIZANT OF ALL THE CHARGES BEING LEVIED AGAINST YOU.


COURT IS NOW IN SESSION. CALL FORTH THE FIRST WITNESS!

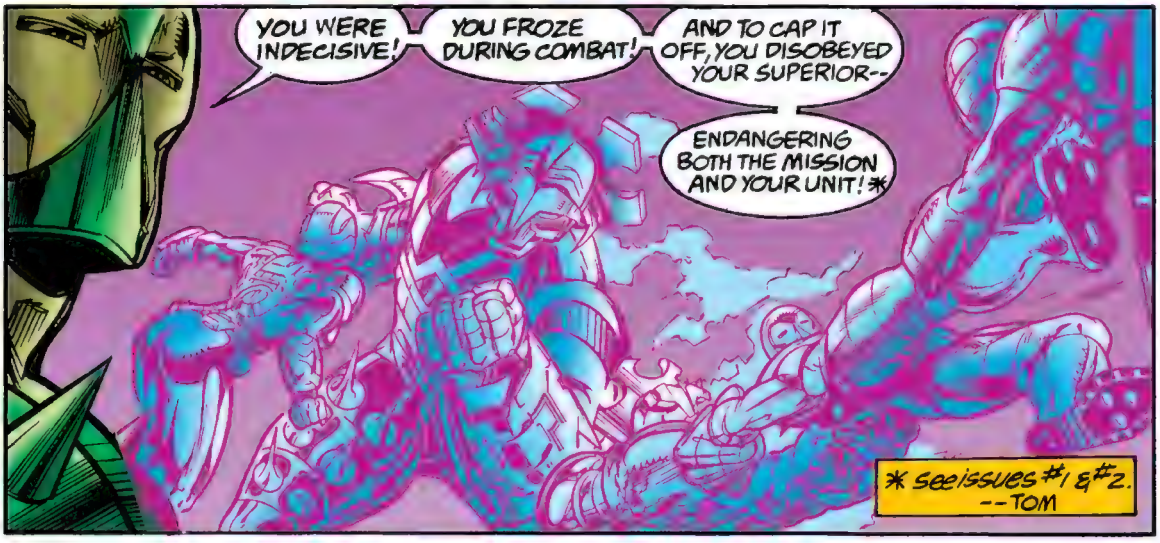

STATE YOUR NAME FOR THE COURT, PLEASE.
PADRE ENRIQUE LOPEZ.
AND COULD YOU TELL US OF YOUR ENCOUNTERS WITH THE TARANTULA?
I FIRST CAME ACROSS HIS HANDI-WORK WHEN I HAD TO LAY ONE OF HIS VICTIMS TO REST--
ARMANDO RUIZ, A YOUNG MAN WHO ESCAPED THE DEATH SQUADS OF DELVADIA...
...ONLY TO DIE HERE IN THE LAND OF "FREE-DOM."*
* SPEC #137. --TOM
THE FOLLOWING DAY, HE VIOLATED THE SANCTITY OF MY CHURCH...
...IN ORDER TO TORMENT A FAMILY OF REFUGEES WHO SOUGHT ITS SANCTUARY.
Photograph by P.PARKER
MONTHS LATER, HE TOOK ME HOSTAGE IN AN ATTEMPT TO LURE AND KILL SPIDER-MAN.*
* ASM #341. --TOM
THE DEFENSE HAS ONLY ONE QUESTION, FATHER.
YES, MY SON?
DO YOU FORGIVE THE TARANTULA FOR HIS TRESPASS?
BUT OF COURSE!
NEXT WITNESS?


OFFICER MIKE DUGGAN, NEW YORK POLICE DEPARTMENT.
I SEE YOU'VE BEEN AWARDED THE MEDAL OF HONOR.
YES, MA'AM.
WOULD YOU TELL US ABOUT YOUR RUN-IN WITH THE TARANTULA?
ME AND MY PARTNER WERE ASSIGNED AS EXTRA SECURITY FOR A STREET FAIR TO BENEFIT DELVADIAN REFUGEES.
SOME OF THE TARANTULA'S MEN SHOWED UP, PACKING SERIOUS HARDWARE.*
I TRIED TO GET THE CIVILIANS TO SAFETY, BUT BEFORE I COULD...
*ASM #341. --TOM
--THE TARANTULA CAME FROM BEHIND AND STABBED ME IN THE BACK!
I HAD AN ALLERGIC REACTION TO THE POISON IN HIS SPIKES.
TO THIS DAY, I'M PARALYZED FROM THE NECK DOWN.
THE TARANTULA'S BEEN KNOWN TO USE TWO KINDS OF TOXINS: ONE THAT STUNS AND ONE THAT KILLS.
WHICH DID HE USE ON YOU?
THE ONE THAT STUNS.
IS THERE ANY WAY THAT HE COULD HAVE KNOWN ABOUT YOUR ALLERGIES?
NO, BUT...
THANK YOU, OFFICER.

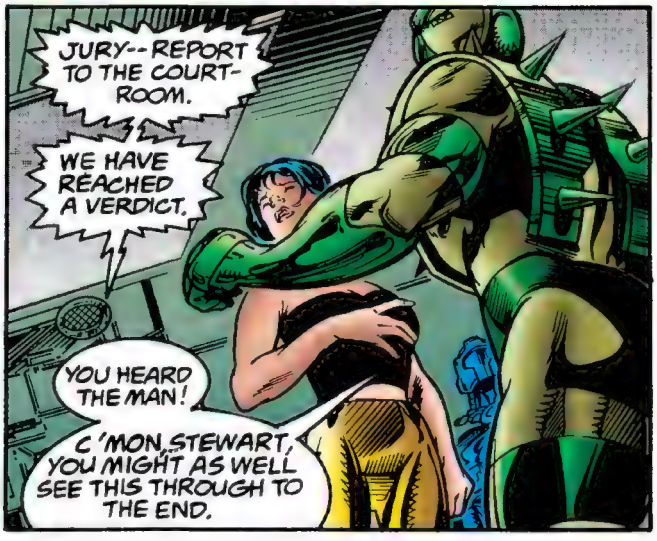
"HE'D ALREADY KILLED ONE PASSENGER AND WAS PREPARED TO KILL MORE."
MY NAME'S HECTOR DELGADO, I'M A SCHOOL-TEACHER FROM CHICAGO.
A YEAR OR SO AGO, I WAS A PASSENGER ON A COMMERCIAL FLIGHT--
--THAT THE TARANTULA HIJACKED!*
* SEE MGP #124. --TOM
IF NOT FOR THE INTERFERENCE OF THE ANTI-TERRORIST CALLED SOLO...
...I'M ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT HE WOULD HAVE MURDERED US ALL!
I JUST WANT TO GET A FEW FACTS STRAIGHT, MISTER DELGADO.
ALL OF THE PASSENGERS ON BOARD, INCLUDING YOURSELF, WERE DELVADIAN REFUGEES, CORRECT?
YES.
IN YOUR NATIVE LAND, YOU'RE ALL WANTED CRIMINALS.
WELL... YES...
THANK YOU.
IF MAX GETS THIS PUNK OFF, I SWEAR I'LL KILL HIM!
UM, WHICH "HIM"? THE TARANTULA OR MAX?
YO? BOMBLAST?

I HAVE ONE LAST WITNESS, YOUR HONOR.
A SOLDIER OF THE DELVADIAN ARMY WHO, UNDERSTANDABLY, WISHES TO KEEP HIS IDENTITY A SECRET.
TO THIS END, WE'RE SCRAMBLING HIS VISUAL TRANSMISSION.
I WAS THERE WHEN CAPTAIN ALVAREZ FIRST RECEIVED THE TARANTULA-SERUM.
WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT, ALVAREZ KILLED THE SERUM'S INVENTOR, DOCTOR MENDOZA.*
HE DID THIS FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN TO TEST HIS NEW-FOUND ABILITIES.
*See WEB #36. --TOM
WITNESS, DO YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A LOYAL DELVADIAN?
SI. ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE.
AND HOW DO MOST DELVADIANS VIEW LA TARANTULA?
WHY, HE IS OUR NATION'S GREATEST HERO.
THE DEFENSE RESTS.
COURT IS IN RECESS.
YOU WILL ALL ADJOURN UNTIL A VERDICT HAS BEEN REACHED.
WYSPER, FRONT AND CENTER! YOU'RE TO REPORT TO THE ARMORY, DOUBLE TIME!

THE ARMORY.
YOU'RE OUT!
THERE'S NO DEBATING IT, STEWART. YOU'RE OFF THE TEAM!
YOUR PERFORMANCE IN THE FIELD WAS A DISGRACE.
BUT...


YOU WERE INDECISIVE!
YOU FROZE DURING COMBAT!
AND TO CAP IT OFF, YOU DISOBEYED YOUR SUPERIOR--
ENDANGERING BOTH THE MISSION AND YOUR UNIT! *
* see issues #1 & #2. --TOM

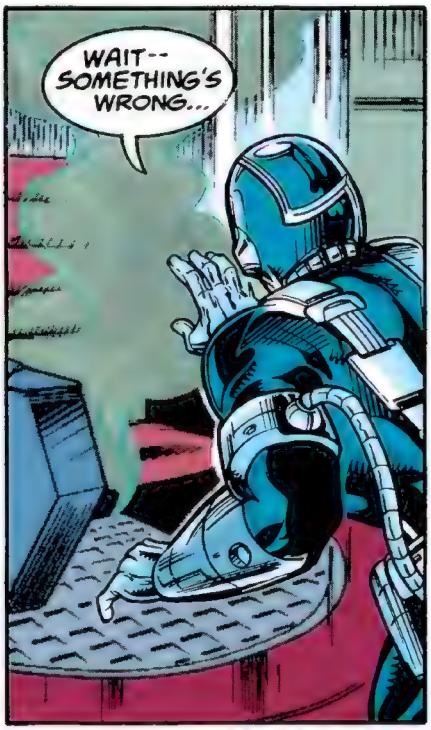
IF I HADN'T DISOBEYED, YOU'D BE DEAD, SIR.
WHAT WAS THAT, SOLDIER?!
NOTHING.


JURY-- REPORT TO THE COURT-ROOM.
WE HAVE REACHED A VERDICT.
YOU HEARD THE MAN!
C'MON, STEWART, YOU MIGHT AS WELL SEE THIS THROUGH TO THE END.

GUILTY
GUIL
PUERCOS!
I DO NOT ACKNOWLEDGE THIS COURT!
YOU HAVE NO AUTHORITY OVER ME!
I AM THE TARANTULA! I AM--
SILENCE!
LUIS ALVAREZ, YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF CRIMES AGAINST THE COMMON MAN!
THE SENTENCE IS DEATH!
OH PAPA... DID YOU HEAR?
SÍ, MAMA, SÍ.
AT LAST, MY SON, THERE IS JUSTICE.
JUSTICE.
UNHAND ME, DOGS!
I WILL KILL YOU ALL!

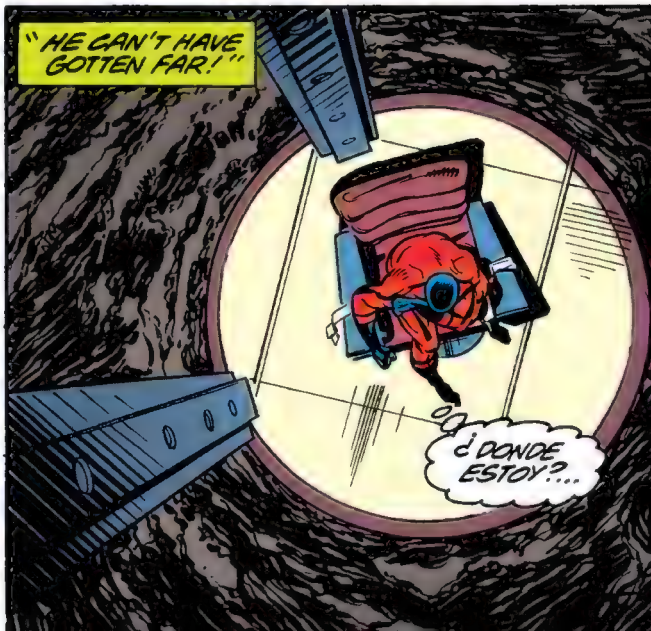
YOU'RE DEAD, PUERCOS!
ALL OF YOU! DEAD!
EVERYONE BACK, PLEASE.
SECURE THE CLAMPS.
AHH! LET GO!
DO YOU HEAR ME?!!
HNYYYAARH!
WUUM WUUM
SSSSSSS
SSSSSSS
I'LL SEE YOU IN HE--
HAKK AKK
SSSSSSSSSSSS

FORGIVE ME.
I TRIED. I REALLY DID.


WAIT-- SOMETHING'S WRONG...

HOLY #&*@!
HE'S GONE!

MAX! OLIVIA! GET THE CIVILIANS TO SAFETY!
EVERYONE ELSE--FAN OUT!


"HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!"
¿DONDE ESTOY?...

THAT'S THE SECOND TIME TODAY YOU'VE ASKED THAT QUESTION.
LISTEN CAREFULLY, ALVAREZ. THIS IS YOUR ONE CHANCE FOR A REPRIEVE.
YOU?!
ON THE COUNTER IN FRONT OF YOU...
... ARE REASONABLE FACSIMILES OF YOUR WEAPONS AND POISONS.
THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRICK!
NO TRICK, I ASSURE YOU.
LET ME EXPLAIN...
"YOU SEE, YOU NEVER REALLY WERE THE ONE ON TRIAL."
THAT MADMAN COULD BE ANYWHERE!
GOT TO GET TO THE ARMORY!
GET SOME WEAPONS--OR ONE OF THE SUITS!
GNNH!
NO USE! EVERYTHING'S LOCKED UP!
?
MY SONIC GAUNTLETS!

THIS WHOLE THING STINKS.
THE TARANTULA'S ESCAPE. MY GAUNTLETS.
SOMEONE'S PLAYING SOME SICK GAME HERE AND I DON'T--
CREEAK!
HUH?
NOTHING.
WHHSHHHHH
WHHSHHHH
EASY, GIRL.
STARTIN' TO JUMP AT YOUR OWN SHADOW.

IT'S HIM!
OH GOD! HE'S IN THE COURT-ROOM!
WHAT DO I DO?!
@*#S!
BETTER GET SENTRY AND THE OTHERS.
MMMPHHH
SSHHH.
FIREARM! YOU SCARED THE @*#S OUTTA ME!
THE TARANTULA'S --IN THERE. I KNOW.
COME ON, SWEET CAKES, WE'RE GOING IN.
COUNT OF THREE. ONE. TWO...

THREE!
WHAM!
ALL RIGHT, I GOT HIM COVERED!
FLANK HIM, AND WE'LL TAKE HIM OUT!
SORRY, BABE...
...BUT YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.
YOU KNOW THE DEAL, TARANTULA...
WHAT?!

HAAIII!
...KILL THE GIRL--
--AND YOU'RE FREE TO GO!
NO!
TO BE CONCLUDED!

THE COURTROOM OF EQUITY INC.
FIREARM! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?!
HE CANNOT HELP YOU, JENNIFER.
HEYAA!
THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND THE TARANTULA...
GAVEL? YOU'RE IN ON THIS TOO?
THWAK
...TO THE DEATH.
HAIII!
SLASH!!
AAAIII
WYSPER!

KAMIC RIDER
MARIKA